

# A FEW LAUGHS WITH THE COMIC ARTISTS

**TWEEDLEDUM, TWEEDLEDEE, AND THE OTHER TRIPLET.**  
They Apply for a Job and Mix Up the Manager.



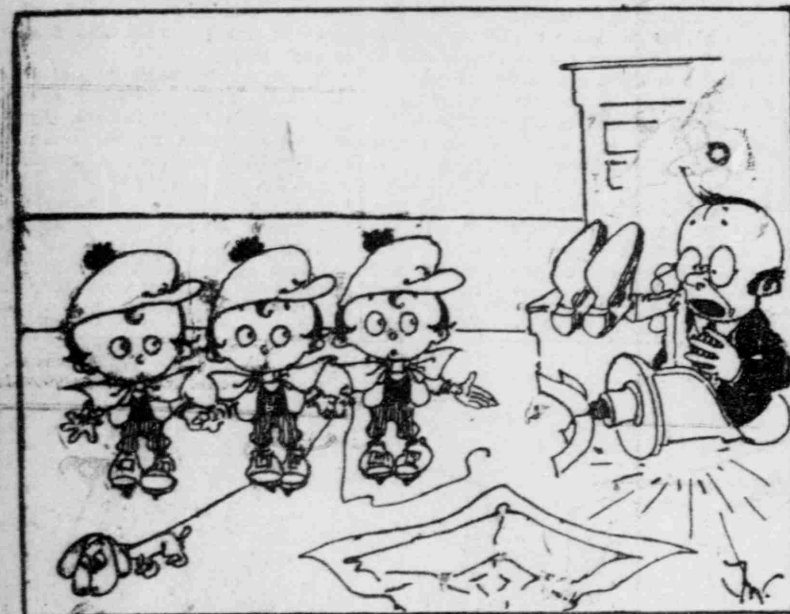
Tweedledum—You want a boy?  
Manager—Yes, I want two boys that look like each other to take part in this performance.



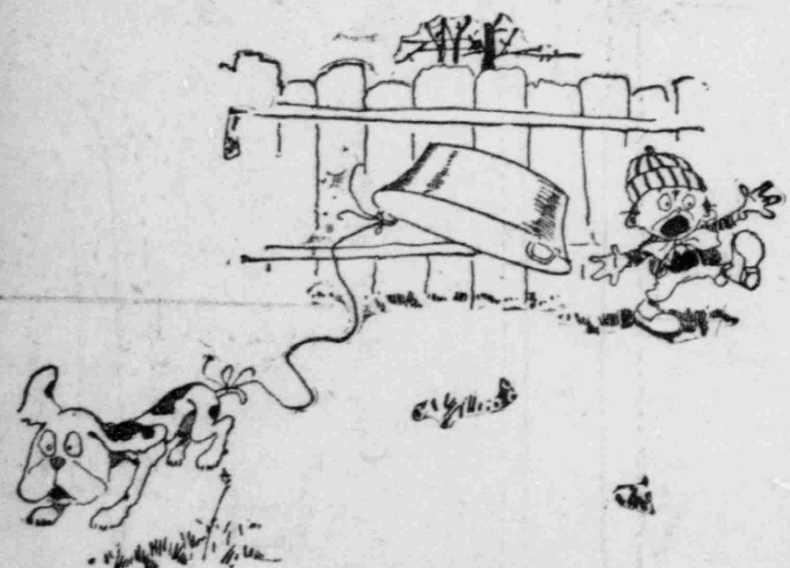
2. "Does this boy look enough like me?"



3. "Maybe this one looks more like I look!"

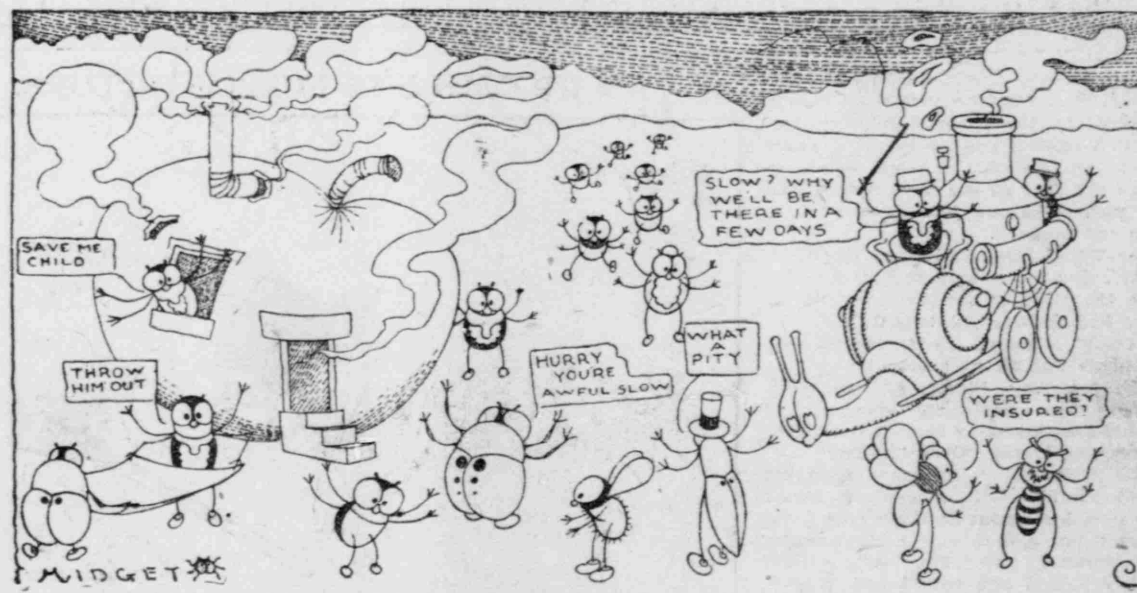


4. "Well, mister, we'll all stand here together and whichever one looks most like the one of the other two, why, he kin take the job with the other what looks most like him."



STOP, THIEF!

"Ma! ma! Fido's runnin' off with our best dishpan!"



A FIRE IN BUGLAND.

The Boast of an Expert.

"This, ladies and gentlemen, is the celebrated trick mule, Dot," said the clown, as the animal was led into the ring. "After many years of effort I am able to say I can make him do anything he wants to."—St. Alban's Messenger.

Not a Love Sigh.

"My love," said he,  
"What makes you sigh?"  
"I think," said she,  
"Tis ma's mince pie!"  
—New York Sun.

Considerate.

Nervous Party—You are sure, driver, that those horses are perfectly safe?  
Driver—The horses are safe enough; but they're pesky, and we can never tell how safe we are when we're behind 'em.  
—Harvard Lampoon.



MARCH.



VERY CRUDE.

He—Don't you know you're the first girl I ever loved?  
She—So I judge, from the way you go at it.



ONE WOULD BE DANGEROUS.

Jinks—A Syracuse man gave a little supper to 200 widows.  
Binks—Well, there's safety in numbers, you know.

His Little Joke.

"Yes," remarked the sad-looking stranger, as he lined up in front of the bar, "I've seen the last of many a good man."  
"Doctor or undertaker?" queried the man behind the white apron.  
"Neither," replied he of the sad looks, "I'm a shoemaker."—Chicago News.



ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER NILE.

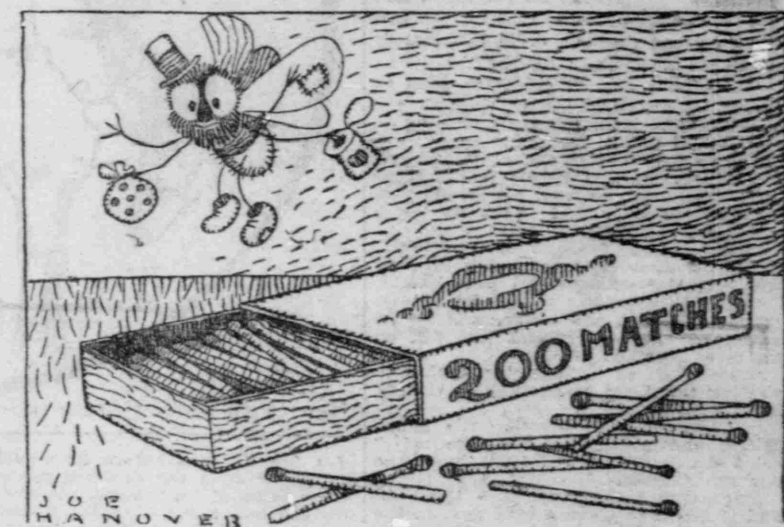
He—My, how our ideals do change!  
She—How so?  
"Why, the sphinx was probably the Gibson girl of the ancient Pharaohs!"



PUZZLE PICTURE.

FIND THE INNKEEPER AND HER SON.

By using the left side of the picture as base one of the persons may be found toward the right. With the right side as base, the other is at the left.



Hobo Fly—I wonder if I can get a job splitting wood here?



A HEAVY LOSER.

Tottie Tootripper—Did you lose anything much when you visited Monte Carlo?  
Old Skynflint—You bet I did. I lost a pair of rubbers and an umbrella I'd had for the last ten years.